THE PRINT MINT

TOMORROW'S COMICS TODAY !!

YELLOW DOG comics

VOL. 2
NO. 13

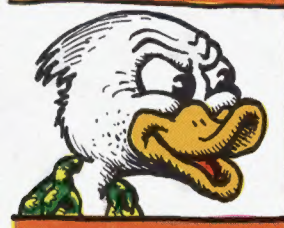
50¢

A GROSS NATIONAL PRODUCT

LI'L CUTE

ABSORBINE JR.

SKUTCH



THE DAILY DUCK

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?

TRY YOUR LOCAL

MAN!

COMIXS & FUNNY BOOKS FROM PRINT MINT

ZAP ZERO - 50¢ • **CAPTAIN GUTS** - (LARRY WELZ) - 65¢ •
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RADICAL AMERICA KOMIKS - 65¢ • BIJOU FUNNIES #2 - 65¢ •
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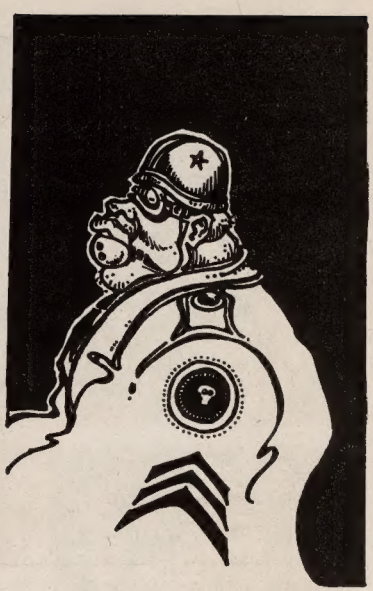
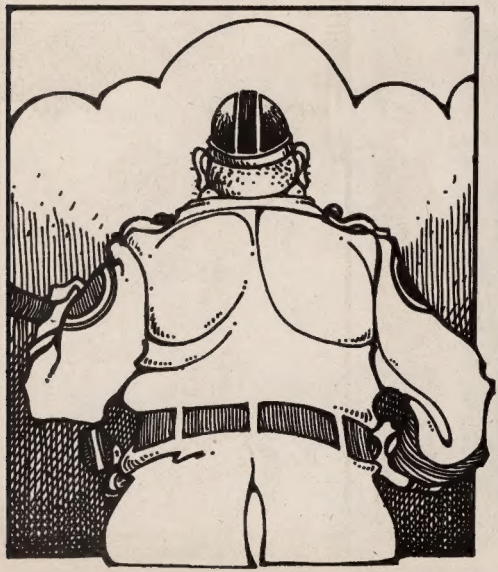
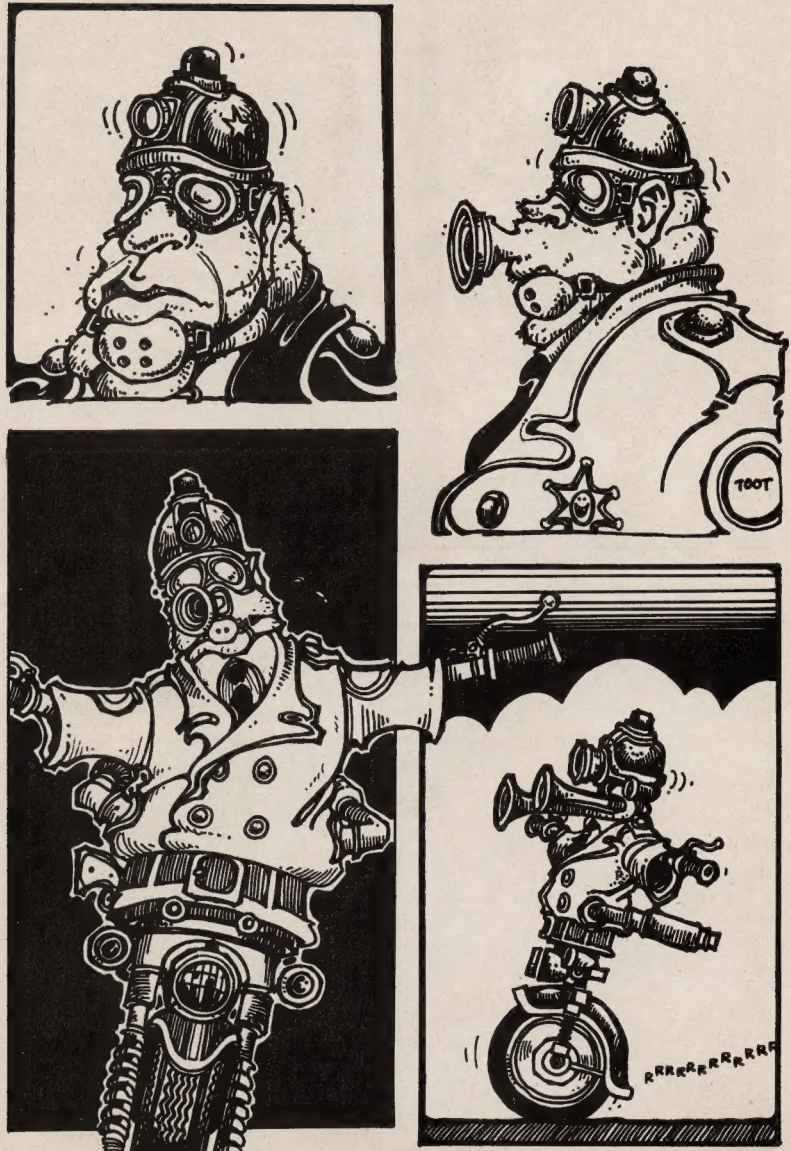
JULY 4 - 69

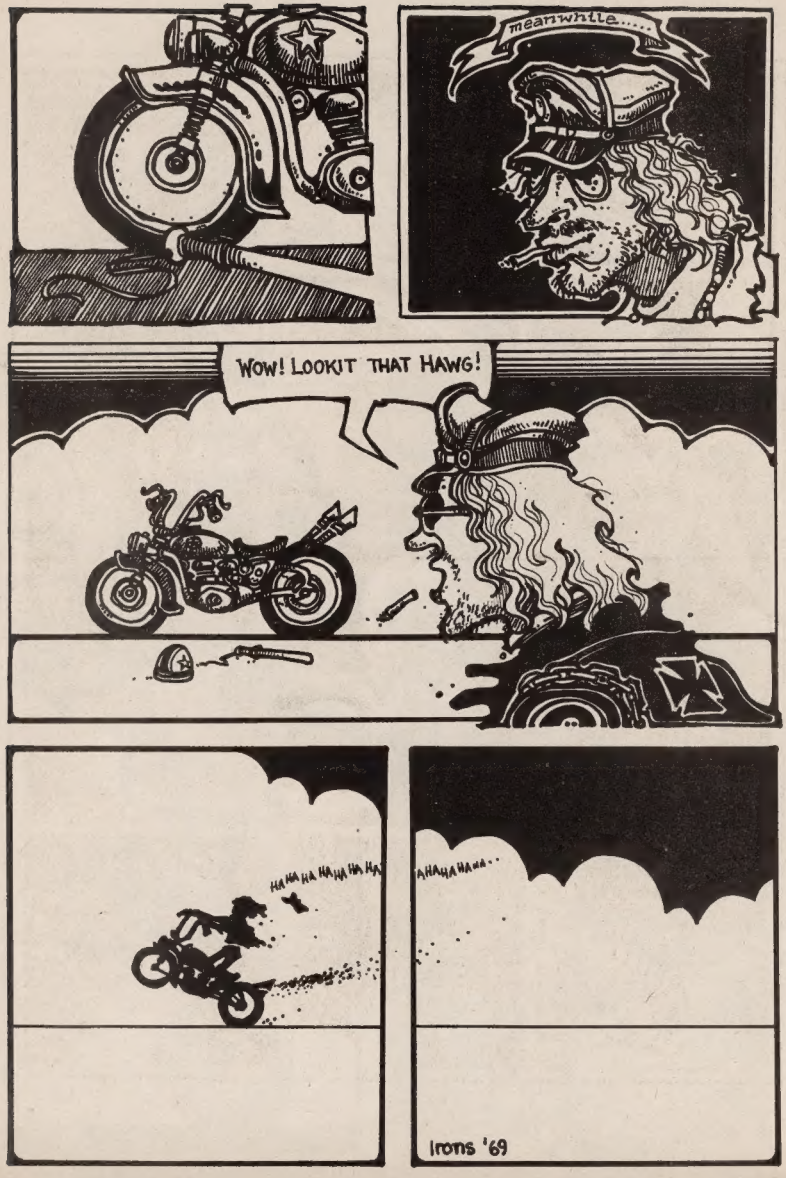
LVORKS

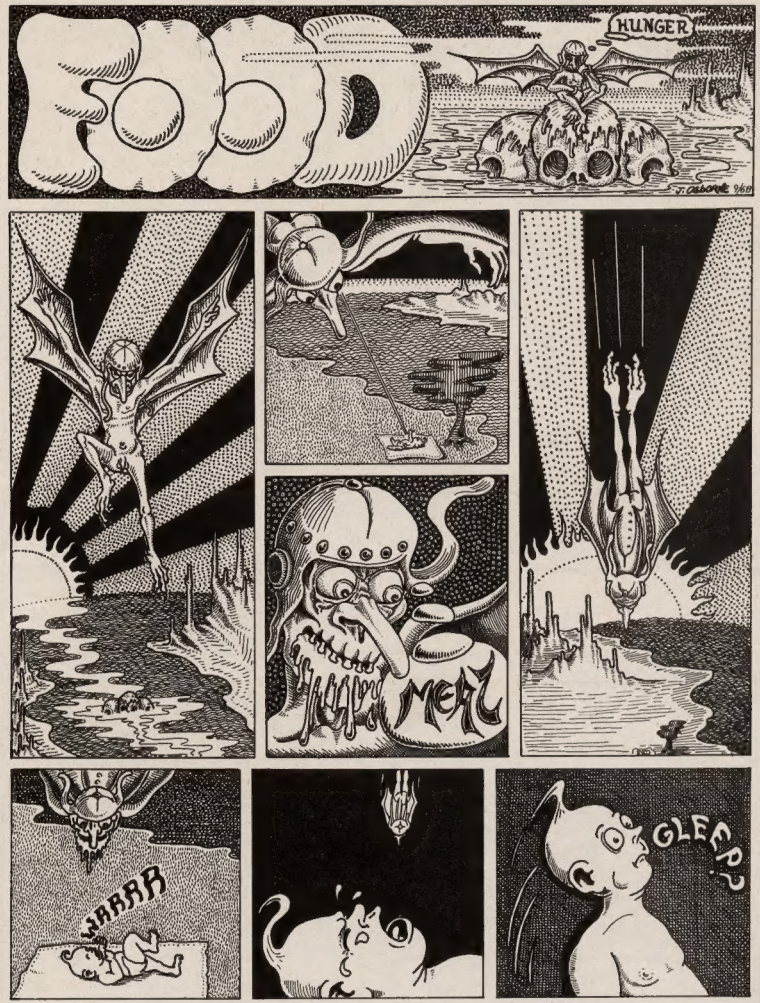
HANG HI·LITES

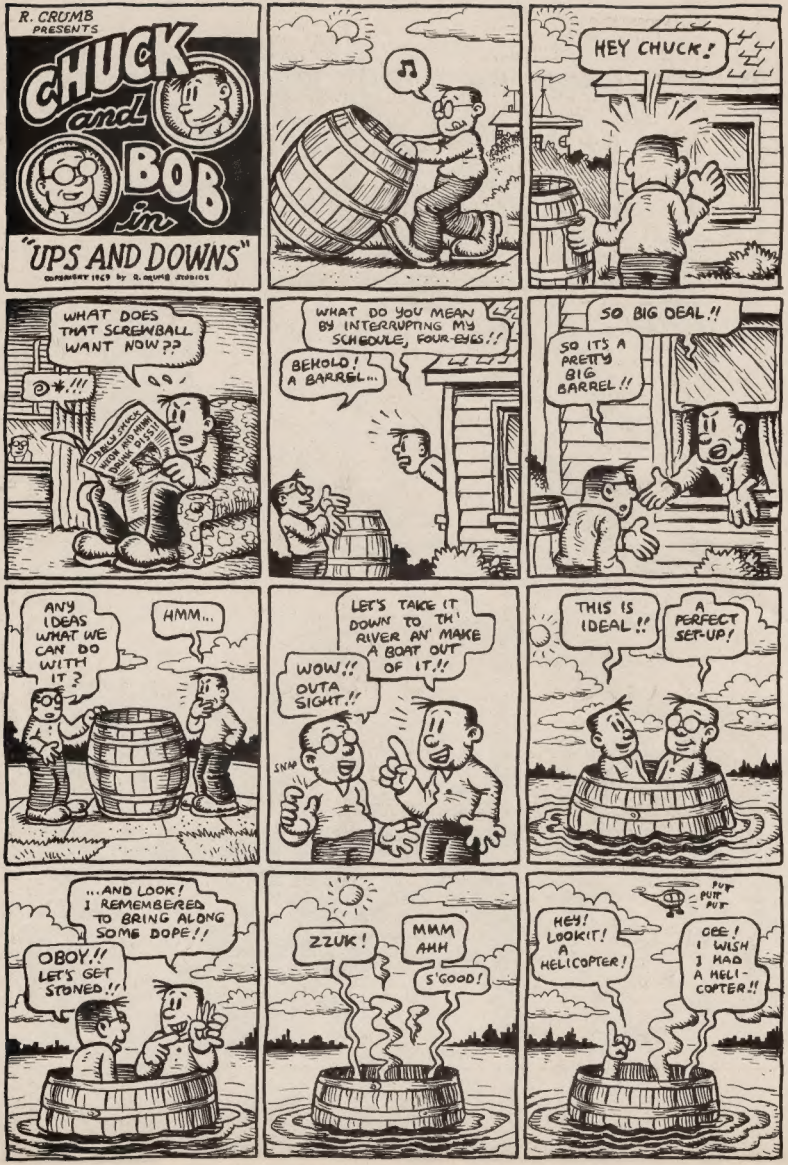


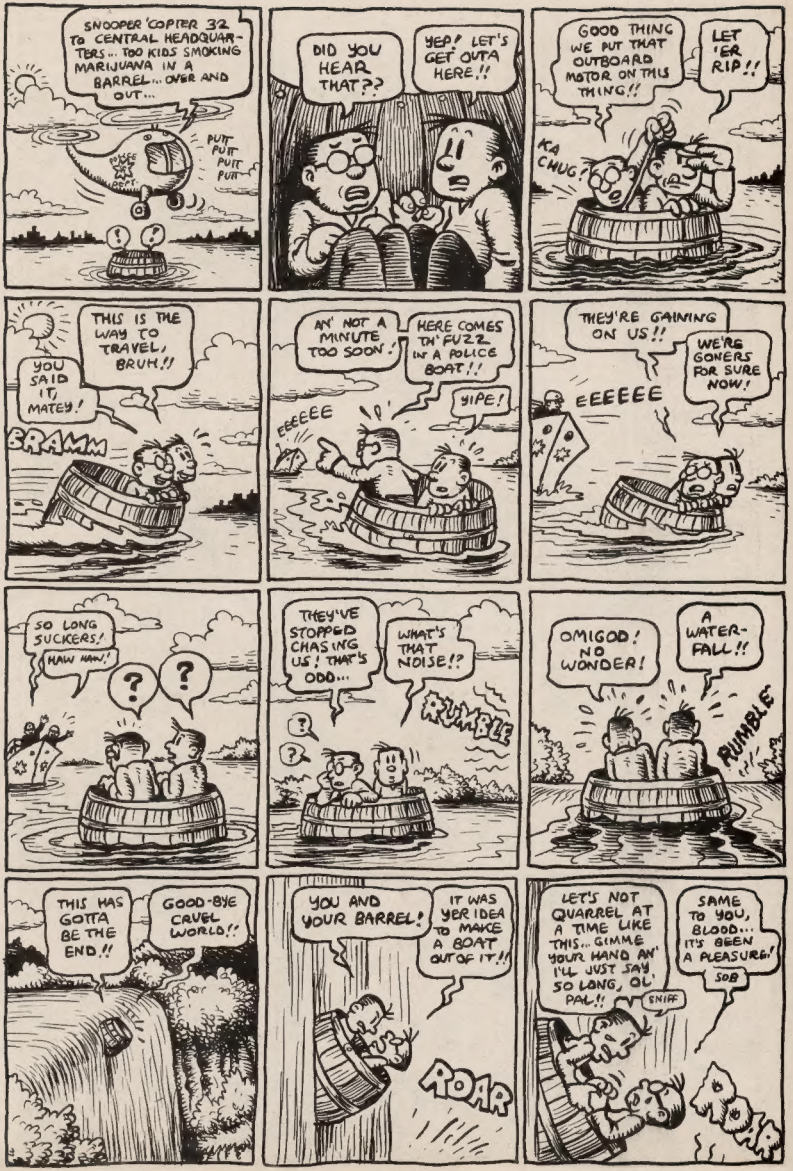



TOOT
RRRRRRRRRRRR


meanwhile.....
WOW! LOOKIT THAT HAWG!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA
AHAHAHAHA..
Irons '69


FOOD
HUNGER
MEAT
WARRR
GLEEP?


R. CRUMB PRESENTS
CHUCK and BOB in
"UPS AND DOWNS"
COPYRIGHT 1969 by R. CRUMB STUDIOS
HEY CHUCK!
WHAT DOES THAT SCREWBALL WANT NOW??
@*!!!
DAILY SHOCK
NICON AND MIMI DRINK PISS!!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY INTERRUPTING MY SCHEDULE, FOUR-EYES!!
BEHOLD! A BARREL...
SO BIG DEAL!!
SO IT'S A PRETTY BIG BARREL!!
ANY IDEAS WHAT WE CAN DO WITH IT?
HMM...
LET'S TAKE IT DOWN TO TH' RIVER AN' MAKE A BOAT OUT OF IT!!
WOW!! OUTA SIGHT!!
SNAP
THIS IS IDEAL!!
A PERFECT SET-UP!
...AND LOOK! I REMEMBERED TO BRING ALONG SOME DOPE!!
OBOY!! LET'S GET STONED!!
ZZUK!
MMM AHH
S'GOOD!
PUT PUT PUT
HEY! LOOKIT! A HELICOPTER!
OEE! I WISH I HAD A HELI-COPTER!!


SNOOPER 'COPTER 32 TO CENTRAL HEADQUARTERS.. TOO KIDS SMOKING MARIJUANA IN A BARREL.. OVER AND OUT...
PUFF PUFF PUFF
DID YOU HEAR THAT??
YEP! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!!
GOOD THING WE PUT THAT OUTBOARD MOTOR ON THIS THING!!
LET 'ER RIP!!
KA CHUG!
THIS IS THE WAY TO TRAVEL, BRUH!!
YOU SAID IT, MATEY!
BRAMM
AN' NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON!
HERE COMES TH' FUZZ IN A POLICE BOAT!!
EEEEEE
YIPE!
THEY'RE GAINING ON US!!
WE'RE GONERS FOR SURE NOW!
EEEEEE
SO LONG, SUCKERS! HAW HAW!
? ?
THEY'VE STOPPED CHASING US! THAT'S ODD...
WHAT'S THAT NOISE!?
RUMBLE
? ?
OMIGOD! NO WONDER!
A WATER-FALL!!
RUMBLE
THIS HAS GOTTA BE THE END!!
GOOD-BYE CRUEL WORLD!!
YOU AND YOUR BARREL!
IT WAS YER IDEA TO MAKE A BOAT OUT OF IT!!
ROAR
LET'S NOT QUARREL AT A TIME LIKE THIS... GIMME YOUR HAND AN' I'LL JUST SAY SO LONG, OL' PAL!!
SAME TO YOU, BLOOD... IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE!
SOB
SNIFF

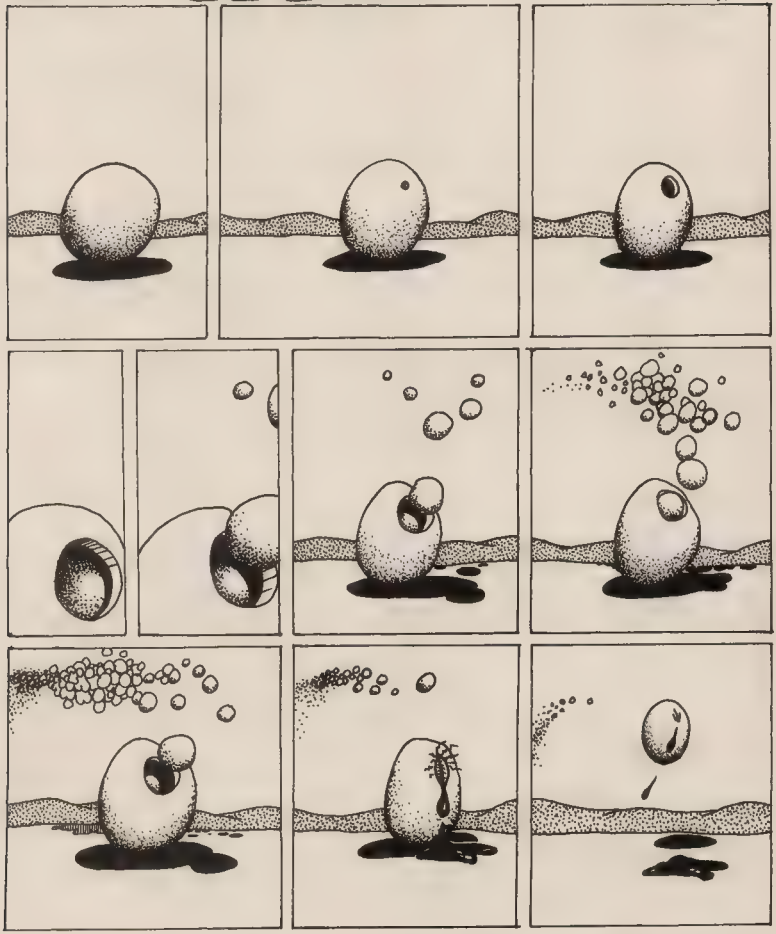
FOOMP!
BLUB GLUB
C'MON BOB... YOUR TIME HAS COME..
YOW!
OH NO YA DON'T! THE WILL TO LIVE IS POW'FUL STRONG!
I GOT A LOT MORE FUCKIN' TO DO YET!
A BEAUTIFUL TROPICAL ISLE... I'M IN LUCK!
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!
BUT POOR CHUCK... I GUESS HE... UH OH...
MOOGA OOGANA!
SIGH... AT LEAST FOR CHUCK THE STRUGGLE IS ALL OVER...
SPLOSH
CHUCK!
BOB!

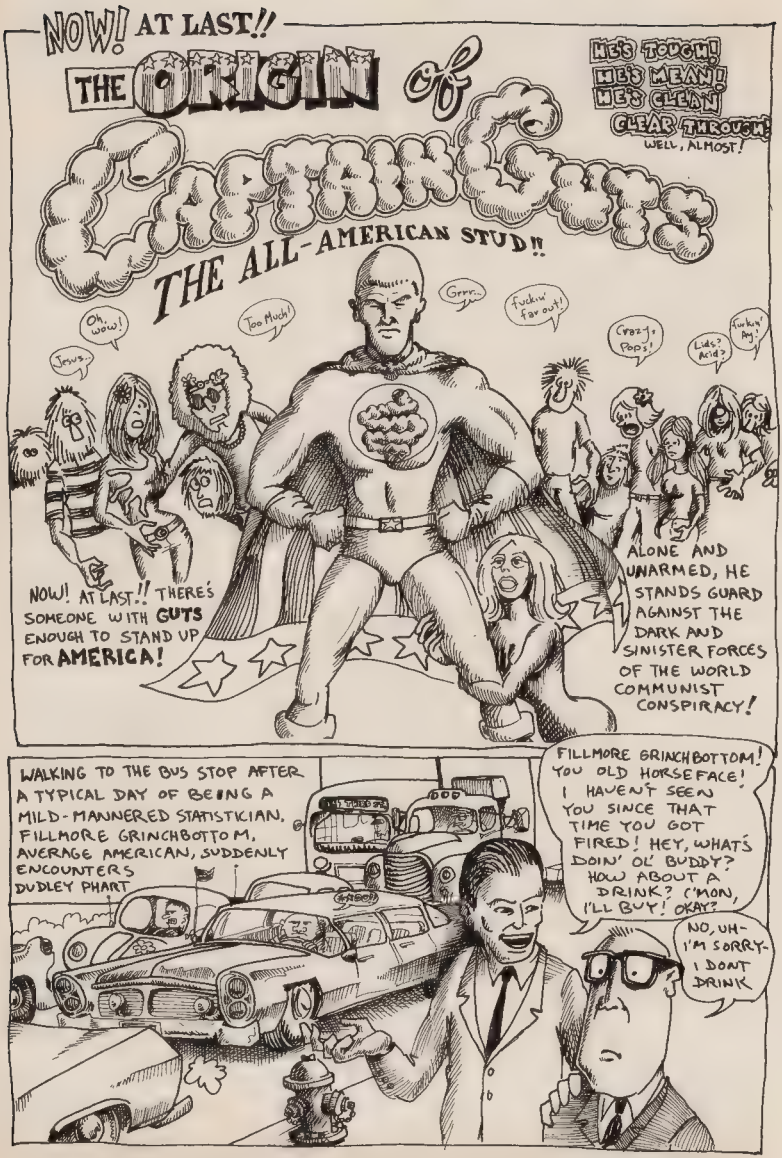
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN HOT WATER AGAIN!
YEAH REALLY..
I'VE GOT ONE JOINT LEFT... WE MIGHT AS WELL GET STONED..
GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!
SSSUP! LOOKIT THESE CANNIBALS HERE... THEY'RE KINDA CUTE!
YEAH.. TOOBAD THEY'RE GONNA EAT US! I'D MUCH RATHER EAT THEM!!
TEE HEE
AW LOOK! SHE'S SAD 'CAUSE SHE KNOWS WERE DINNER TONIGHT! SWEET THING!
SNIFF
MO CUMBA!
UH OH!
ABOO MOBUTU!!
TH' CHIEF WANTS SOMETHIN'!
THIS?
OBOY! HERE'S OUR CHANCE!
RIGHT! CHIEFY WILL GET STONED AN' BE IN A GOOD MOOD AN' LET US GO!
IT'S WORKIN' ON 'IM!
I HOPE SO... THIS WATER'S GITTIN' HOT!
MMM!
OH NO! TH' DOPE INCREASED HIS APPE-TITE!
SLURP SMACK DROOL!
LOOK OUT!
HE'S GONE DAFFY!
SPLASH!
LET'S MAKE A RUN FOR IT!
WHERE? WHICH WAY?
NOW WE'RE GETTING SOME-WHERE!
SHE'S FLEET OF FOOT AN' KNOWS HER WAY AROUND THIS JUNGLE!

THE NATIVES ARE HOT ON OUR TALE!
WHAT NOW!
HOORAY! WE'RE SAVED!
THANKS TO THIS SWEET JUNGLE MAIDEN!
TAKE US BACK TO CIVILIZATION, KID, AN' WE'LL SET YA UP REAL GOOD!
WE'LL BUY YOU SHARP CLOTHES AND DIAMOND RINGS!!
HEY! WHATSA MATTER? GETTIN' TIRED OR SOMETHIN'?
IT'S ONLY A FEW MORE MILES!
BLURGLE GRUB
LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAFTA GET OUT AN' PUSH!
@☆*!!!
I HATE GETTING MY SHOES WET!
ZZZ
THERE'S THE CITY!
YEH..I KIN ALREADY SMELL IT!
NEXT DAY
MORNIN' ANGELFOOD!
THAT WAS SOME FUN NIGHT!!
HERE Y' GO KID... G'WAN DOWN TOWN AN' BUY Y'SELF SOME CLASSY DUDS!!!
YEAH, YOU CAN'T WALK AROUND LOOKIN' LIKE THAT IN TH' CITY!
?
THERE GOES ONE HELLUVA OUTASIGHT CHICK! A REAL DOWN-TO-EARTH GIRL!
SHE'S A WOW OKAY! I'M SURE GLAD WE FOUND HER!
HOURS LATER
HI FELLAS! HOW DO YOU LIKE ME?
WHA-
WHO ARE YOU?
NOT ONLY DID I BUY SOME NEW CLOTHES, BUT, I ALSO BOUGHT A WIG, GOT MY SKIN BLEACHED AND GOT THIS BOOK ON HOW TO SPEAK WITH PERFECT DICTION!!
ANGEL FOOD! IT'S YOU?!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? DID I FORGET SOMETHING?
PLOP

SUPER BALLS

RONALD LIPKING '69

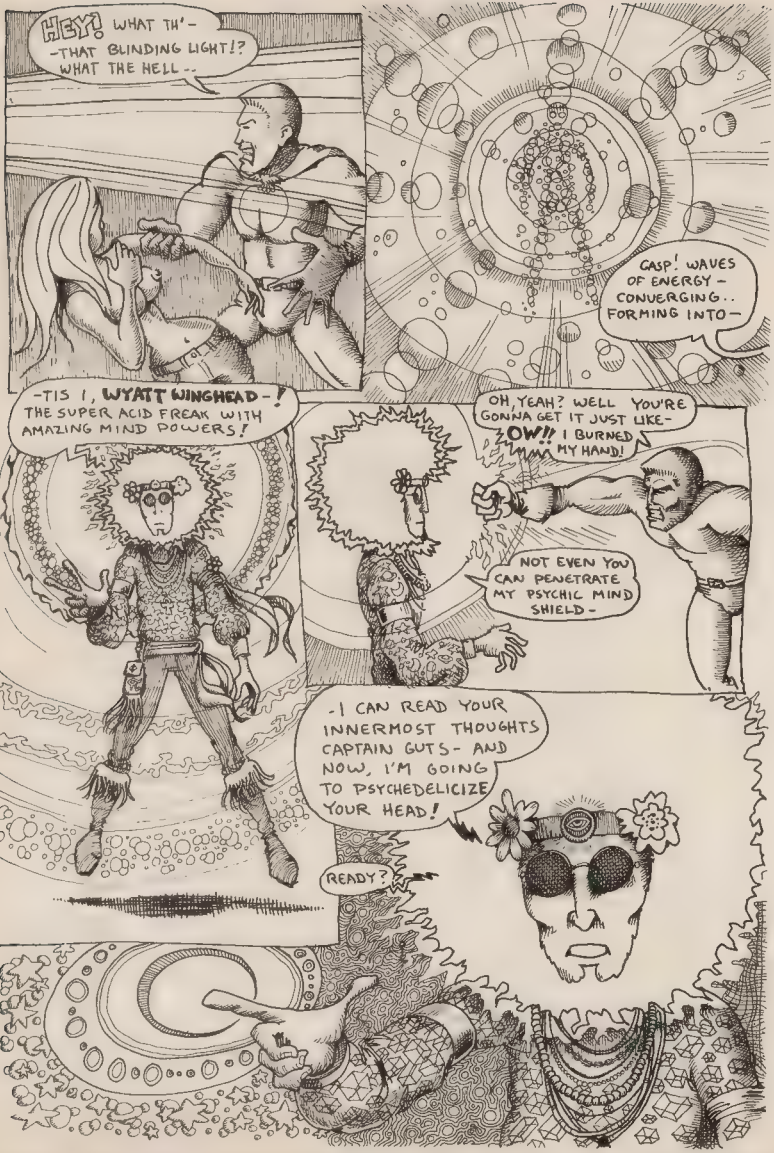


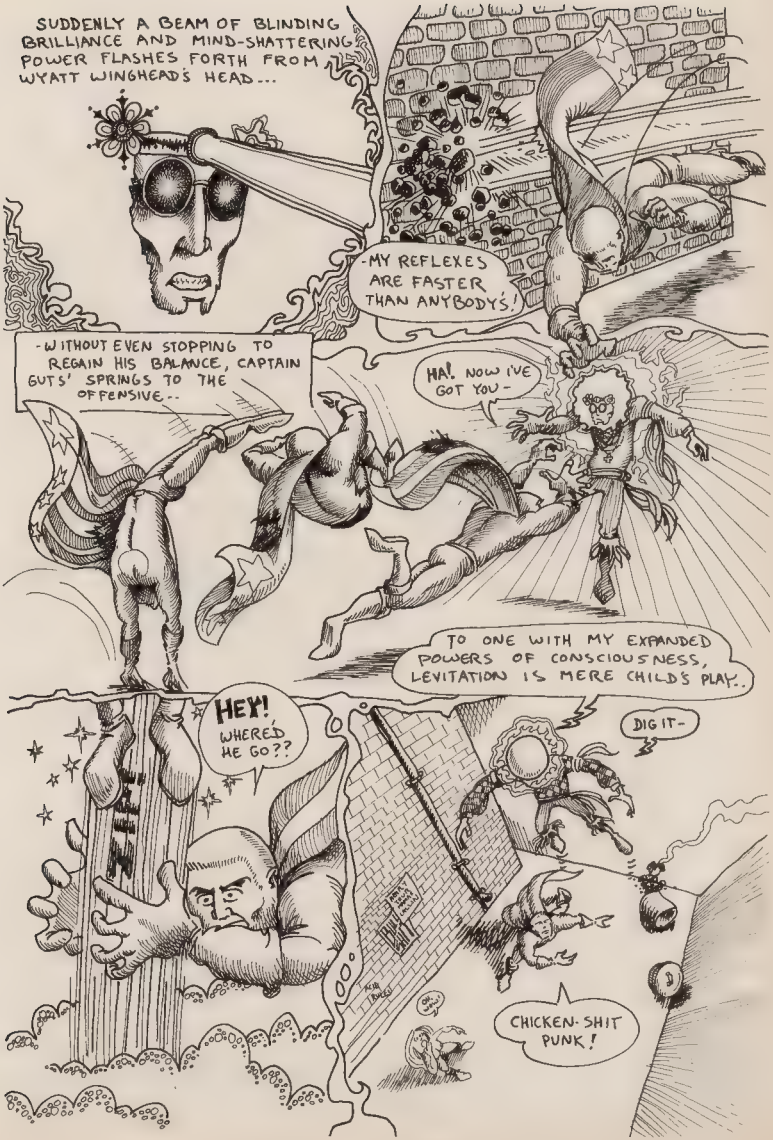

NOW! AT LAST!!
THE ORIGIN OF
CAPTAIN GUTS
THE ALL-AMERICAN STUD!!
HE'S TOUGH!
HE'S MEAN!
HE'S CLEAN
CLEAR THROUGH!
WELL, ALMOST!
Jesus.
Oh wow!
Too Much!
Grrr...
fuckin' far out!
Crazy, Pops!
Kids? Acid?
Fuckin' A!
NOW! AT LAST!! THERE'S SOMEONE WITH GUTS ENOUGH TO STAND UP FOR AMERICA!
ALONE AND UNARMED, HE STANDS GUARD AGAINST THE DARK AND SINISTER FORCES OF THE WORLD COMMUNIST CONSPIRACY!
WALKING TO THE BUS STOP AFTER A TYPICAL DAY OF BEING A MILD-MANNERED STATISTICIAN, FILLMORE GRINCHBOTTOM, AVERAGE AMERICAN, SUDDENLY ENCOUNTERS DUDLEY PHART
FILLMORE GRINCHBOTTOM! YOU OLD HORSEFACE! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE THAT TIME YOU GOT FIRED! HEY, WHAT'S DOIN' OL' BUDDY? HOW ABOUT A DRINK? C'MON, I'LL BUY! OKAY?
NO, UH- I'M SORRY- I DON'T DRINK

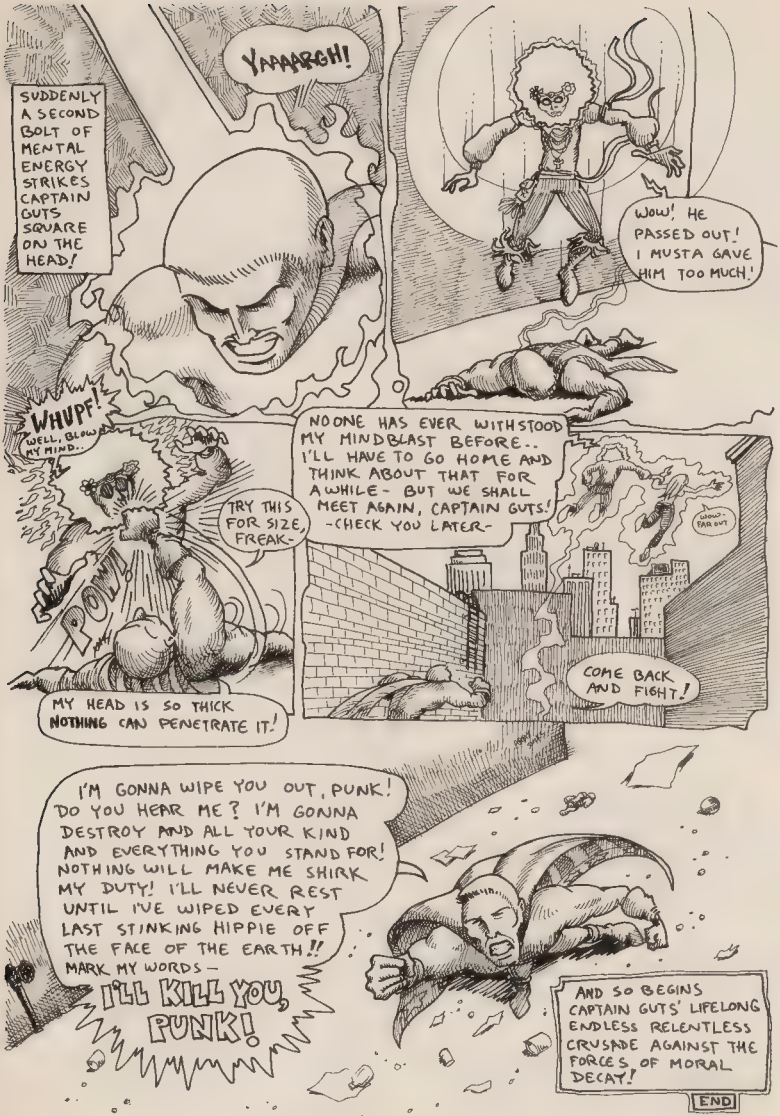
AW LET'S NOT HEAR ANY OF THAT NOW. ONE LITTLE DRINK EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE NEVER HURT ANYONE. C'MON -
MY WIFE'S A LOUSY BITCH -
YEAH, MINE TOO
IT'LL RELAX ALL THOSE PETTY LITTLE WORKADAY TENSIONS! IT'LL EASE YOUR MIND - SOFTEN YOUR TROUBLES - SOOTHE YOUR NERVES -
LOOK HOW IT SPARKLES! IT BUBBLES TINGLES AND REFRESHES!
IT'S SO GOOD - AND GOOD FOR YOU
HM.. BEER, HUH? - WELL I GUESS IT CANT HURT ME.
SLURP!
GASP!! I-I FEEL - FUNNY! - MY BODY'S TINGLING ALL OVER -!
I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD - I GOTTA GET OUTA HERE!
FILLMORE! WAIT! COME BACK!
NO!
FRAB BEER

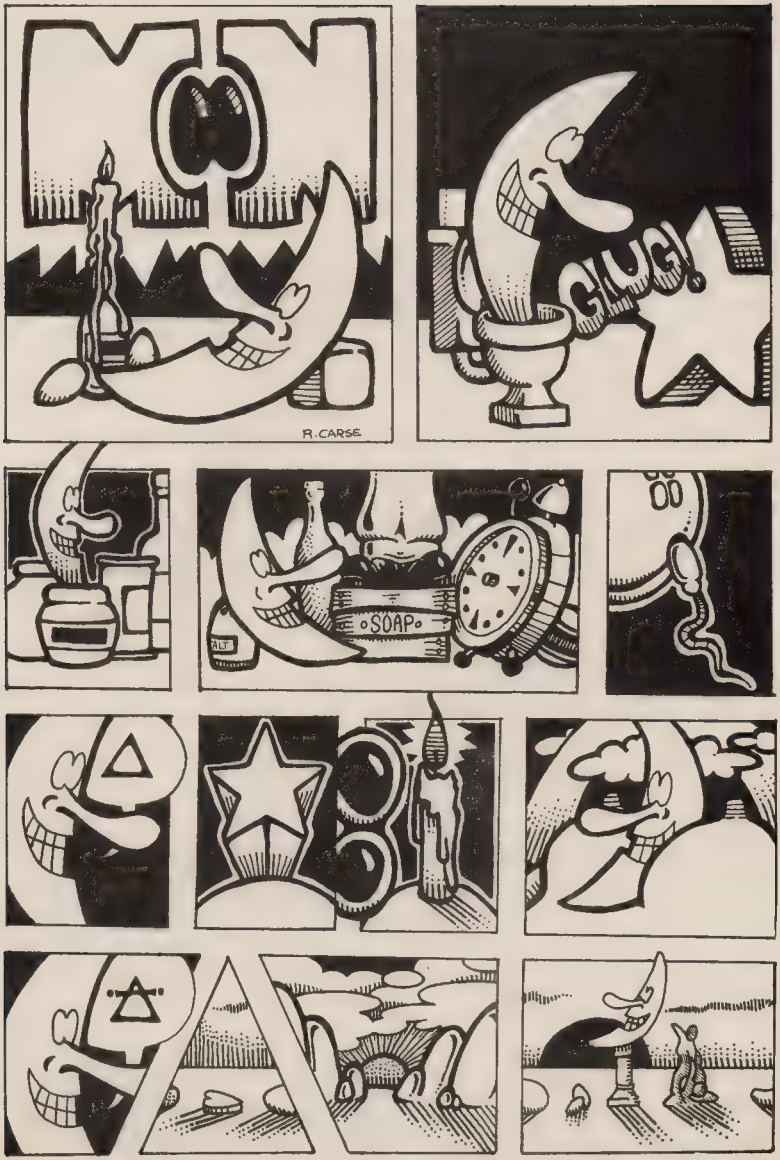
MY HEAD FEELS FUNNY! MY INSIDES ARE ON FIRE! I THINK I'M GONNA BE SICK!
-BETTER GET OFF THE STREET WHEN I'M IN THIS CONDITION - I'LL DUCK INTO THIS ALLEY HERE AND - WHAT?
SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL FASCIST
VOTE
-HIPPIES!! AND THEY'RE- IT LOOKS LIKE- ...WHY, THEY'RE TAKING DRUGS!
-WHY, A DECENT CITIZEN CAN'T GO ANYWHERE ANYMORE-
WITHOUT THOSE DIRTY SLOB SEX PERVERTS OPENLY BREAKING-
SOCIETY'S LAWS AND MORALS!!
GRRR!!
POP
-MY GOD! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME?!! I'VE GOTTEN TWICE AS BIG AS I WAS! -AND THIS FUNNY SUIT..
WAS IT THE BEER??
I'VE GOT MUSCLES ALL OVER MY BODY! -AND MY BALLS ARE HUGE! -I FEEL SO STRONG...

...THAT I CAN STOMP SHIT OUT OF THIS BUNCH OF FREAKS WITHOUT BATTING AN EYELASH - I'M NO LONGER INTIMIDATED BY HIPPIES - OR ANYONE! BECAUSE I'VE GOT **GUTS**!!
WHAT THE FUCK?
WHOZZAT?
WHATS YOUR TRIP, MAN?
WIERD-
HAVE A VD CHECKUP ONCE A MONTH
I'M **CAPTAIN GUTS**! AND NOBODY BUT NOBODY COMMITS IMMORAL ACTS IN FRONT OF MY FACE AND GETS AWAY WITH IT!
POST NO BILLS
TAKE THAT, YOU SMELLY CREEP!
BOP!
YOU PISS ME OFF..
DIRTY COMMIE PINKO DOPE-FIEND!
SPLAT!
YOURE NEXT, SISTER WE'LL START BY REMOVING THIS -ER- OBSTRUCTION- HEH HEH -AND THEN WE'LL-
RIP!

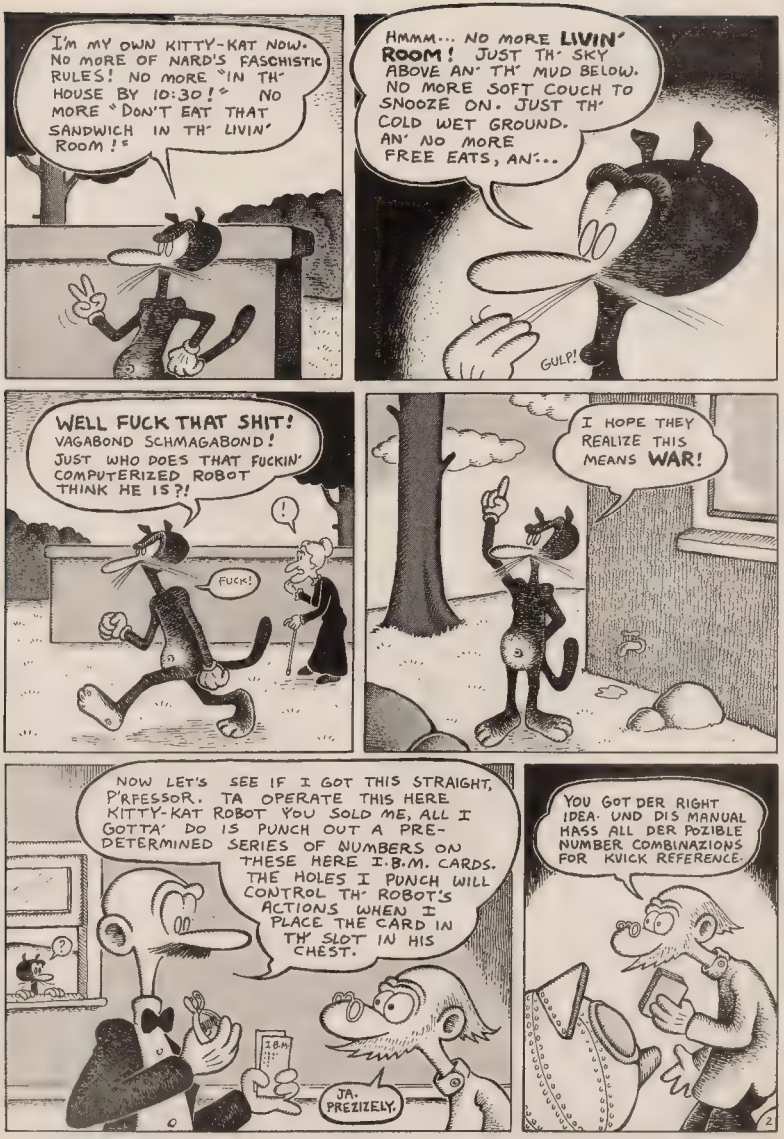

HEY! WHAT TH'-
-THAT BLINDING LIGHT!?
WHAT THE HELL--
GASP! WAVES OF ENERGY - CONVERGING.. FORMING INTO-
-TIS I, WYATT WINGHEAD-!
THE SUPER ACID FREAK WITH AMAZING MIND POWERS!
OH, YEAH? WELL YOU'RE GONNA GET IT JUST LIKE-
OW!! I BURNED MY HAND!
NOT EVEN YOU CAN PENETRATE MY PSYCHIC MIND SHIELD-
-I CAN READ YOUR INNERMOST THOUGHTS CAPTAIN GUTS- AND NOW, I'M GOING TO PSYCHEDELICIZE YOUR HEAD!
READY?

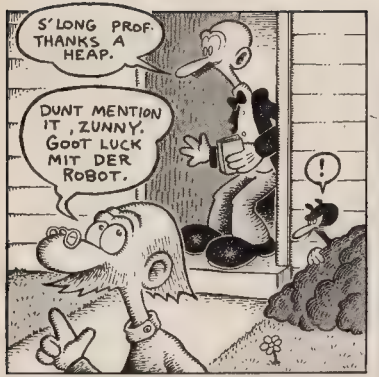

SUDDENLY A BEAM OF BLINDING BRILLIANCE AND MIND-SHATTERING POWER FLASHES FORTH FROM WYATT WINGHEAD'S HEAD...
-MY REFLEXES ARE FASTER THAN ANYBODY'S!
-WITHOUT EVEN STOPPING TO REGAIN HIS BALANCE, CAPTAIN GUTS' SPRINGS TO THE OFFENSIVE--
HA! NOW I'VE GOT YOU-
TO ONE WITH MY EXPANDED POWERS OF CONSCIOUSNESS, LEVITATION IS MERE CHILD'S PLAY..
HEY! WHERE'D HE GO??
DIG IT-
CHICKEN-SHIT PUNK!

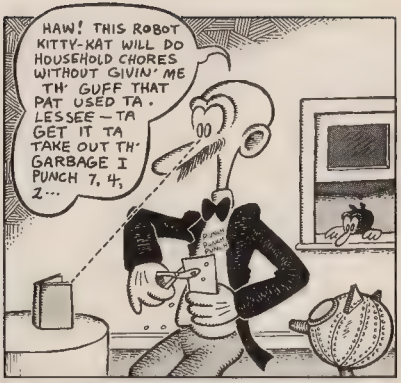

SUDDENLY A SECOND BOLT OF MENTAL ENERGY STRIKES CAPTAIN GUTS SQUARE ON THE HEAD!
YAAAARGH!
WOW! HE PASSED OUT! I MUSTA GAVE HIM TOO MUCH!
WHUPF!
WELL, BLOW MY MIND..
TRY THIS FOR SIZE, FREAK-
POW!
MY HEAD IS SO THICK NOTHING CAN PENETRATE IT!
NO ONE HAS EVER WITHSTOOD MY MINDBLAST BEFORE.. I'LL HAVE TO GO HOME AND THINK ABOUT THAT FOR AWHILE- BUT WE SHALL MEET AGAIN, CAPTAIN GUTS! -CHECK YOU LATER-
WOW! FAR OUT
COME BACK AND FIGHT!
I'M GONNA WIPE YOU OUT, PUNK! DO YOU HEAR ME? I'M GONNA DESTROY AND ALL YOUR KIND AND EVERYTHING YOU STAND FOR! NOTHING WILL MAKE ME SHIRK MY DUTY! I'LL NEVER REST UNTIL I'VE WIPED EVERY LAST STINKING HIPPIE OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH!! MARK MY WORDS -
I'LL KILL YOU, PUNK!
AND SO BEGINS CAPTAIN GUTS' LIFELONG ENDLESS RELENTLESS CRUSADE AGAINST THE FORCES OF MORAL DECAY!
END
Larry Welz '69

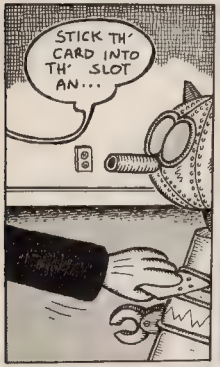

R. CARSE
GLUG!
SOAP

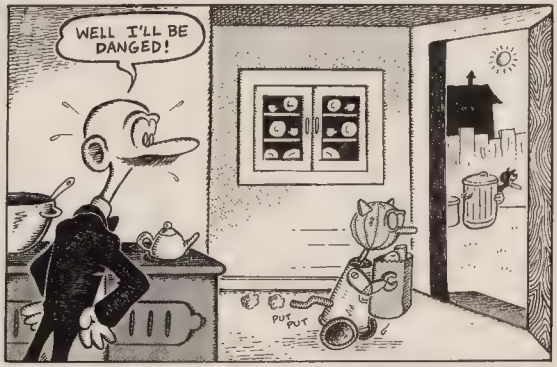
NARD n' PAT
BEAT IT KITTY-KAT! WITH MY NEW COMPUTERIZED ROBOT KITTY-KAT I DON'T NEED YOU ANYMORE. FACE IT OL' PAL, YOU'RE OB-SOO-LETE.
PUT PUT PUT
JAYZEE LYNCH
TWENTY-FOUR YEARS I'VE BEEN EMPLOYED AS NARD'S KITTY-KAT, AN' NOW AUTOMATION HAS TAKEN OVER MY JOB. I'VE BEEN REPLACED BY A BUCKET OF BOLTS!
BUT PERHAPS THIS IS A BLESSING IN DISGUISE. AT LAST I'm FREE! FREE TO DO AS I PLEASE! I'LL GO ON TH' ROAD! I'LL BE A WANDERING VAGABOND! A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE!
SCREE...
1


I'm MY OWN KITTY-KAT NOW. NO MORE OF NARD'S FASCHISTIC RULES! NO MORE "IN TH' HOUSE BY 10:30!" NO MORE "DON'T EAT THAT SANDWICH IN TH' LIVIN' ROOM!"
HMMM... NO MORE LIVIN' ROOM! JUST TH' SKY ABOVE AN' TH' MUD BELOW. NO MORE SOFT COUCH TO SNOOZE ON. JUST TH' COLD WET GROUND. AN' NO MORE FREE EATS, AN'...
GULP!
WELL FUCK THAT SHIT! VAGABOND SCHMAGABOND! JUST WHO DOES THAT FUCKIN' COMPUTERIZED ROBOT THINK HE IS?!
!
FUCK!
I HOPE THEY REALIZE THIS MEANS WAR!
NOW LET'S SEE IF I GOT THIS STRAIGHT, P'RFESSOR. TA OPERATE THIS HERE KITTY-KAT ROBOT YOU SOLD ME, ALL I GOTTA' DO IS PUNCH OUT A PRE-DETERMINED SERIES OF NUMBERS ON THESE HERE I.B.M. CARDS. THE HOLES I PUNCH WILL CONTROL TH' ROBOT'S ACTIONS WHEN I PLACE THE CARD IN TH' SLOT IN HIS CHEST.
?
I.B.M.
JA. PREZIZELY.
YOU GOT DER RIGHT IDEA. UND DIS MANUAL HASS ALL DER POZIBLE NUMBER COMBINAZIONS FOR KVICK REFERENCE.
2


S'LONG PROF. THANKS A HEAP.
DUNT MENTION IT, ZUNNY. GOOT LUCK MIT DER ROBOT.
!

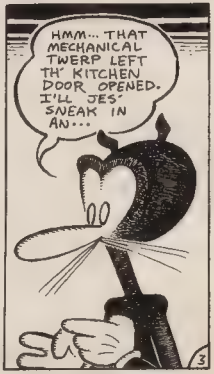

HAW! THIS ROBOT KITTY-KAT WILL DO HOUSEHOLD CHORES WITHOUT GIVIN' ME TH' GUFF THAT PAT USED TA. LESSEE — TA GET IT TA TAKE OUT TH' GARBAGE I PUNCH 7, 4, 2...


STICK TH' CARD INTO TH' SLOT AN...


WELL I'LL BE DANGED!
PUT PUT

I GOTTA GIVE THIS LITTLE WONDER A NAME. I THINK I'LL CALL IT HAL!

HAL, EH? YOU'LL CALL IT QUITS BEFORE I'm THROUGH WITH YA' PAL.


HMM... THAT MECHANICAL TWERP LEFT TH' KITCHEN DOOR OPENED. I'LL JES' SNEAK IN AN...
3

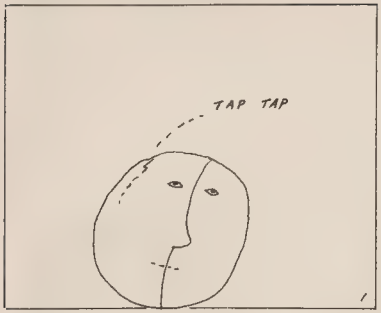
... CHECK OUT TH' OL' FRIGIDAIRE. HMM... MILK, SALAMI, PRUNES... AH! SWISS CHEESE!
I FEEL A DRAFT, SO I PUNCHED OUT THIS CARD WHICH WILL MAKE HAL CLOSE TH' KITCHEN DOOR.
HAW! I SUBSTITUTED A PIECE OF SWISS CHEESE FER HIS I.B.M. CARD. THIS SHOULD BE FUN.
HERE Y'GO! CLOSE TH' KITCHEN DOOR, HAL.
THE SWISS CHEESE FOULS UP HAL'S DELICATE COMPUTER MECHANISM.
GRRR...
SPUT! SPUT! SPUT!
CRACK!
GREEK!
CHOKE!
HAK! SPUTTER!
CLINK!
SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS...
C-CLOSE TH KITCHEN DOOR, HAL.
CLOSE THE KITCH...
BLAP!
... AN' AFTER YOU'RE DONE TAKIN' OUT TH' GARBAGE, YOU CAN BRING ME A SWISS CHEESE SANDWICH. CAN YA' REMEMBER THAT OR SHOULD I PUNCH OUT ONE OF THESE HERE I.B.M. CARDS FER YA'?
@*%@*!
THE END

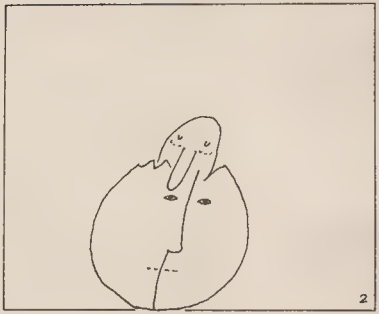
J OSBORNE '69
SQUINK!
MISS WHIPPETT, A STERN DISCIPLINARIAN, OFFERS HER SOLUTION TO CAMPUS UNREST
SQUINK!
BUTT BARED IN BROAD DAYLIGHT
SQUANK!
NO DANGER OF INFECTION SAYS BOARD OF HERLTH
STARTLING CASES OF SEVERE REGRESSION REVEALED
SQUONK!
★ DEFECATIO IN OS ★
— LATEST RAGE! —
KA-FLONK!!

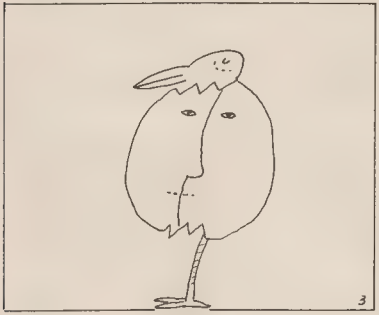
LUTHER FINDS GOD IN COWPIE!
MISH!
POPE OBJECTS!
SEPTIC TANKS USED AS STILLS
MASH!
DEPT. OF REVENUE REPORTS:
MUSH!
KA-FLUSH!!
THAT'S ALL TO YOU
FROM US!

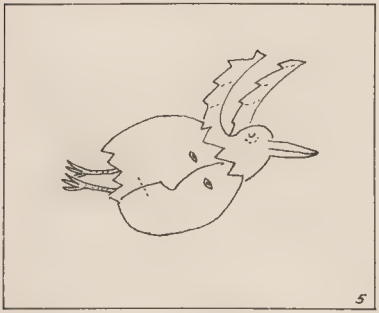
MOONSHINE

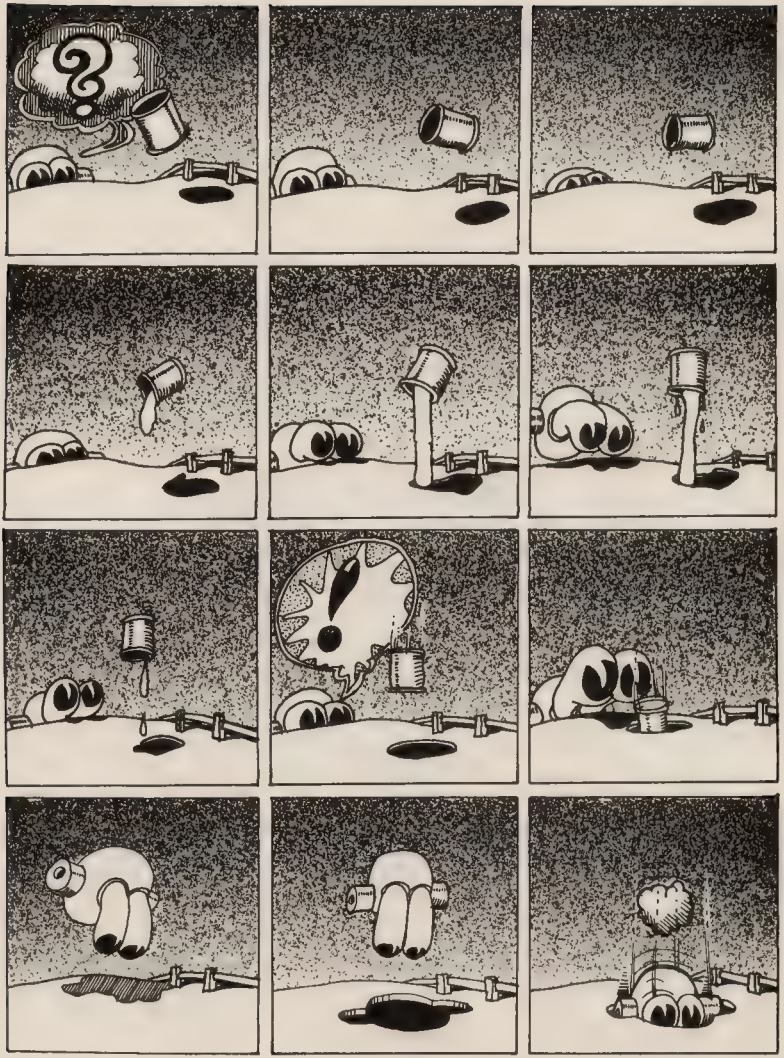
© HAK VOGRIN 1969

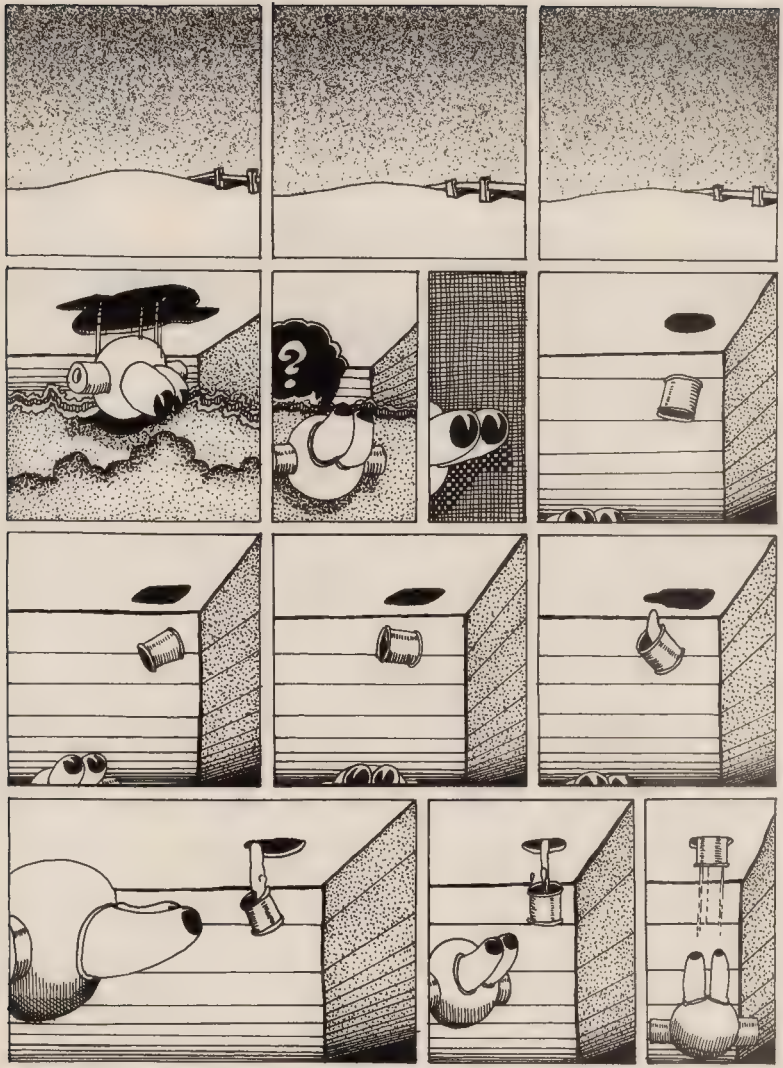


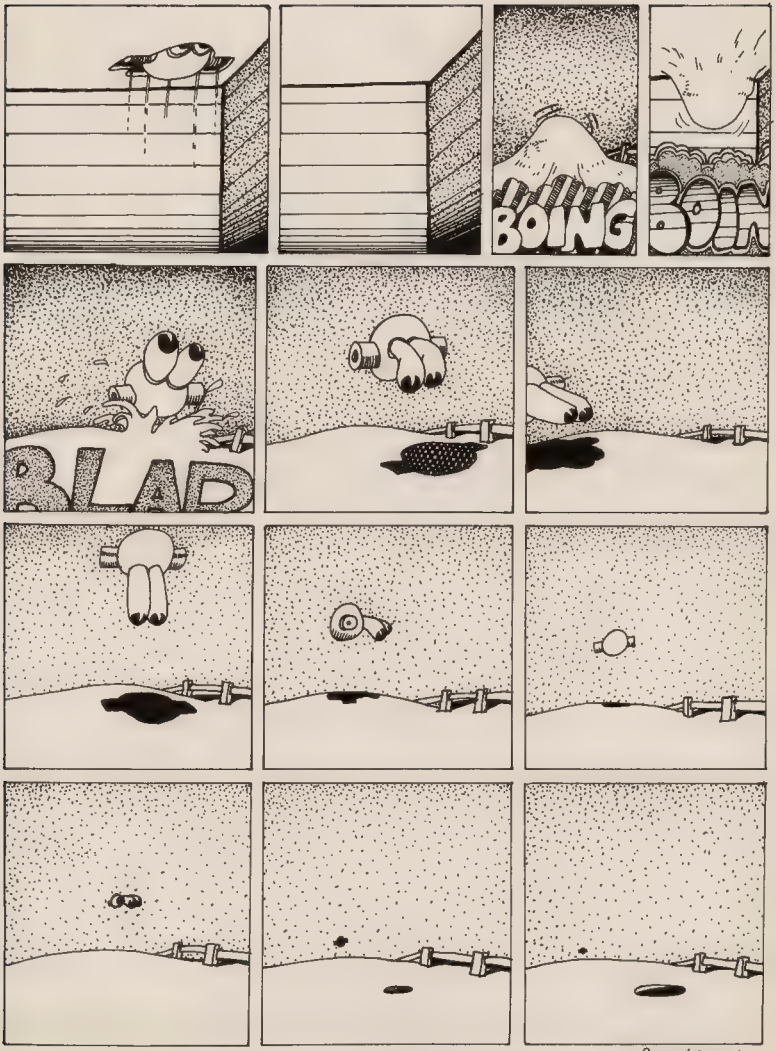




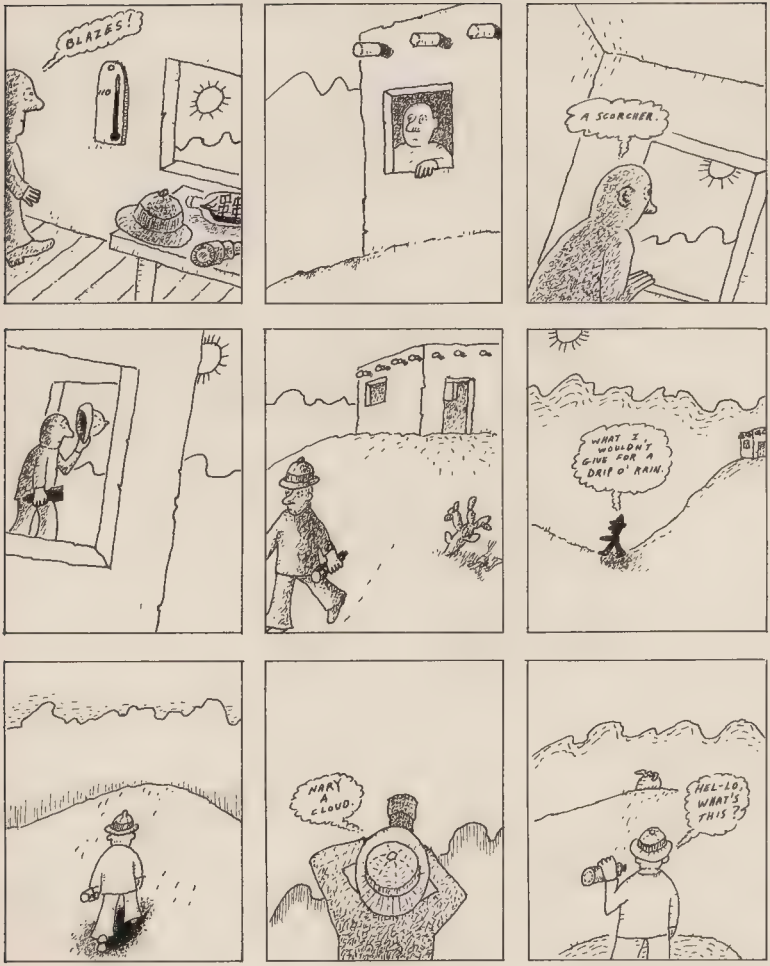






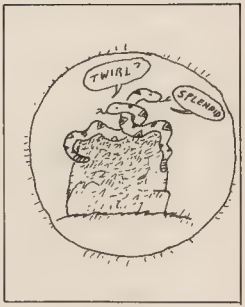


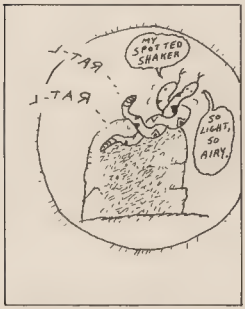
RONALD LIPKING '09


BLAZES!
A SCORCHER.
WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A DRIP O' RAIN.
NARY A CLOUD.
HEL-LO, WHAT'S THIS?

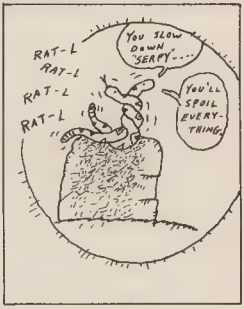
RAT-LER?

BY GAD ANOTHER!
LOV-LY DAY
OE-VINE

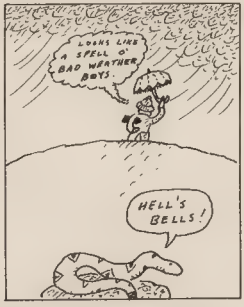

TWIRL
SPLENDID


RAT-L
RAT-L
MY SPOTTED SHAKER
SO LIGHT, SO AIRY.

SNAKE DANCE!

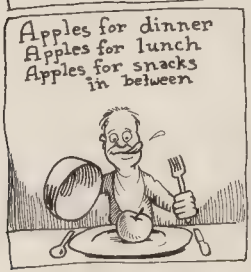

RAT-L
RAT-L
RAT-L
RAT-L
YOU SLOW DOWN 'SERPY'....
YOU'LL SPOIL EVERY-THING.

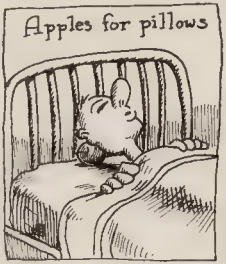
COME BACK BELOV'D ITS ONLY A SHOWER
THE DAY IS RU-INT YOU VIPER
SUFFERIN' TUNAFISH ITS A TY-PHOON!

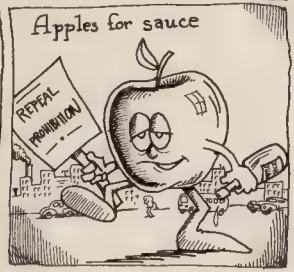

LOOKS LIKE A SPELL O BAD WEATHER BOYS.
HELL'S BELLS!

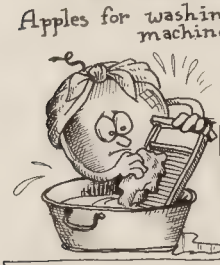
APPLE FROLICS

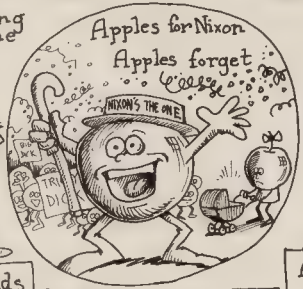
Words by Gorden Briggs
Visuals by Larry Welz

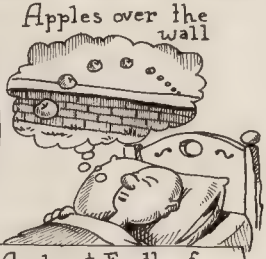


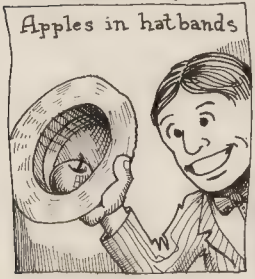


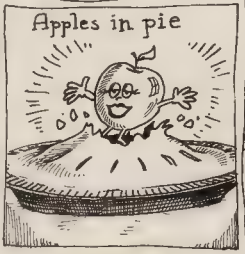




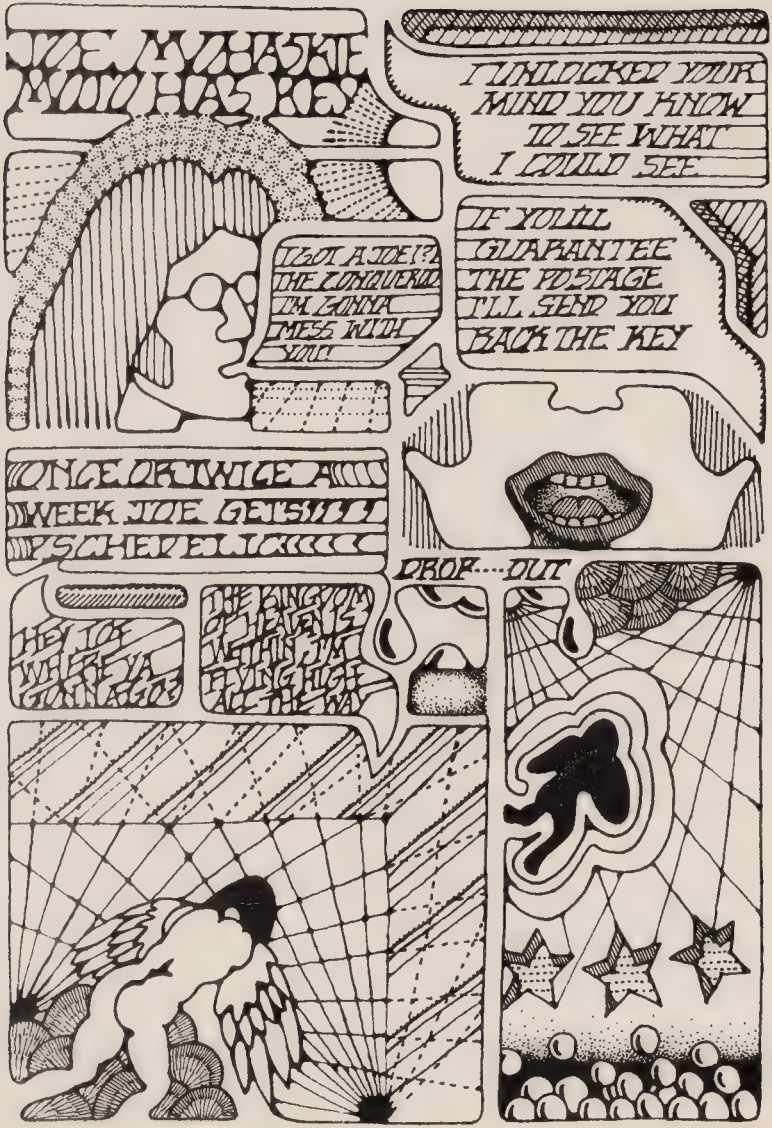








GILL GRATHERMAN
IN THE DAYTIME, JOE THINKS A LOT, AND SOMETIMES HE CREATES SOMETHING
AT NIGHT JOE RELATES TO PEOPLE

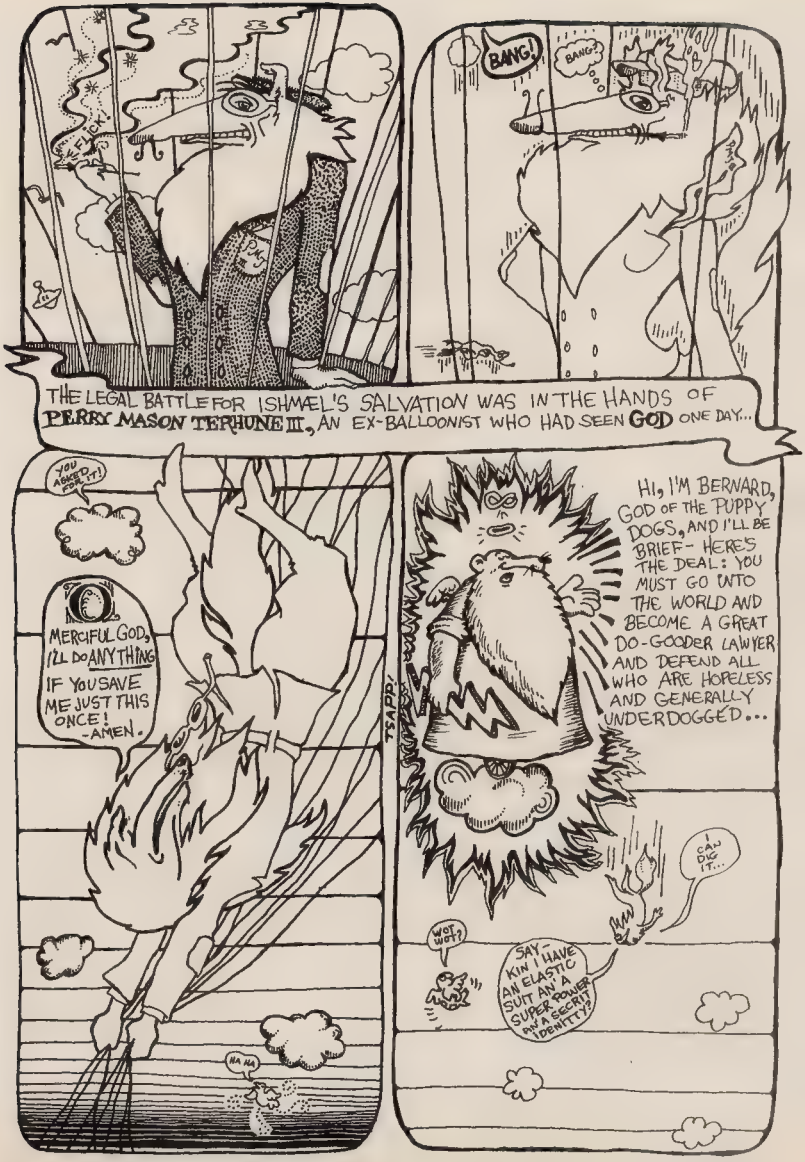

JOE MUCHASKIE MOTO HAS KEY
I UNLOCKED YOUR MIND YOU KNOW TO SEE WHAT I COULD SEE
I GOT A JOE!? THE CONQUEROO I'M GONNA MESS WITH YOU!
IF YOU'LL GUARANTEE THE POSTAGE I'LL SEND YOU BACK THE KEY
ONCE OR TWICE A WEEK JOE GETS PSCHEDELIC
HEY JOE WHERE YA GONNA GO?
THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN IS WITHIN I'M FLYING HIGH ALL THE WAY
DROP....OUT

SPACE COWBOY
JOE BREAKS ON THROUGH TO THE OTHER SIDE
WOW! ARE YOU
HOW (?) THE HELL DID YOU GET HERE?
CHRIST, YOU KNOW IT AINT EASY
GET BACK JOE JOE GET BACK WHERE YOU BELONG. YOU'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO MOTHER EARTH
GILL SMITHERMAN

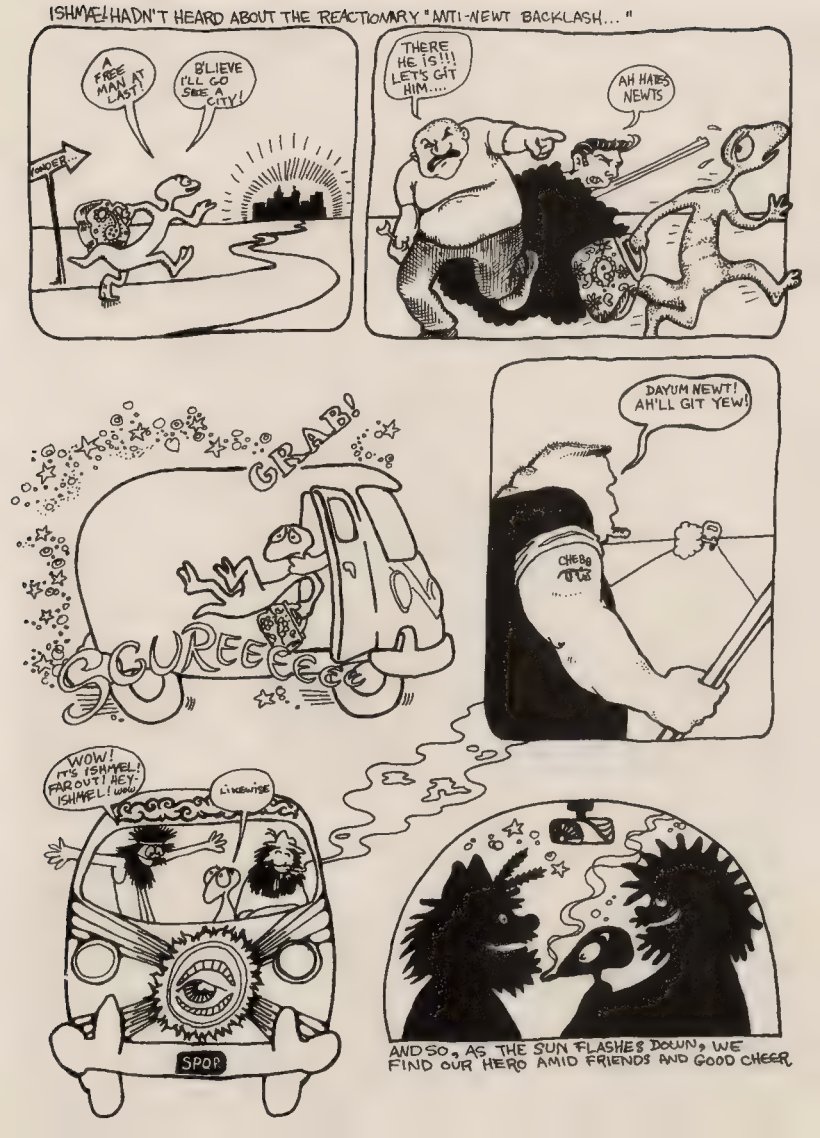
ISHMAEL
A MORAL ABSTRACT BY K. RUDIN: CHAPTIRE TWO, IN WHICH WE REAFFIRM ISHMAEL'S INCREDIBLE INNOCENCE...
...IN HIS LONELY PRISON CELL, ISHMAEL* WRITES HIS HEART-RENDING TALE WITH PURLOINED PENCIL ON SCRAPS OF HERSHEY WROPPER!
*ishmael, the fat newt - G.D. #11-12
CLANK!
RATTLE!
oi!
©1969 K. RUDIN

WHEREUPON— WE MAY OBSERVE: THE FORTUITOUS DISCOVERY OF THAT SELFSAME TALE BY ONE AHAB WAIRUS, HOTSHOT REPORTER FOR THE PSYCHEDELIC UNDERGROUND GRASSROOTS REVOLUTIONARY MUCK-RAKING PORNOGRAPHIC NEWSPAPER - THE BARNACLE, WHO WAS, AT THAT MOMENT, CHECKING UP ON BRUTALITY AND SUNDRY MUTILATION GOING ON AT THE ELDERBERRY CRACK PRISON, TO WHICH, IF YOU WILL RECALL, ISHMAEL AND ALL OF MME. LAPOULE'S GIRLS HAD BEEN TAKEN IN THE DREAD WEASEL WAGON.
BONK!
THE SKY IS FALLING!
A PALPABLE HIT!
I KNEW IT!
A MESSAGE! FROM THE SKY— MUST BE MY ORDERS FOR THE DAY!!!
"I'LL GET A PULITZER FOR THIS — OR ELSE, I'LL GET BUSTED..!
DIRECTLY, HE CALLED HIS ASTROLOGER, THE A.C.L.U. & THE S.P.C.A. (WHO, HOWEVER, ALLOWED AS HOW THEY DIDN'T HAVE NUTHIN' BUT NUTHIN' TO DO WITH NEWTS! AHAB CONSIDERED A "NEWT-IN")

THE NEXT DAY:
THE NASTY OLD HIGH SHERIFF OF ELDER-BERRY CRICK (HIM-SELF, AN OLD-TIMEY ROMANTICIST) IS READING HIS MORNING PAPERS...
YER PAPERS SUH!
THANX KID.
AH-HA! OH-HO! OH-HO! OH-HO! OH-HO!
DIBS ON TH' CLAS-SIFIEDS
THE BARNAC
FREE ISHIM
THE INSIDE POOP!
HERO!
BOOBS SEIZED IN RAID!


BANG!
BANG!
THE LEGAL BATTLE FOR ISHMAEL'S SALVATION WAS IN THE HANDS OF PERRY MASON TEPHUNE III, AN EX-BALLOONIST WHO HAD SEEN GOD ONE DAY...
YOU ASKED FOR IT!
O MERCIFUL GOD, I'LL DO ANYTHING IF YOU SAVE ME JUST THIS ONCE! -AMEN.
HA HA
Hi, I'M BERNARD, GOD OF THE PUPPY DOGS, AND I'LL BE BRIEF- HERE'S THE DEAL: YOU MUST GO UNTO THE WORLD AND BECOME A GREAT DO-GOODER LAWYER AND DEFEND ALL WHO ARE HOPELESS AND GENERALLY UNDERDOGGED...
I CAN DO IT...
WOT WOT?
SAY, KIN I HAVE AN ELASTIC SUIT AN' A SUPER POWER AN' A SECRET IDENTITY?

LISSEN, MUTT... YER JUST LUCKY I WUZ IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD! I DON'T USUALLY EVEN BOTHER WITH EMERGENCY CALLS- (I KNOW A GOVERNMENT CONTRACT — LONGER HOURS, NO HAZARDOUS DUTY PAY, INSURANCE OR PENSION, CONTINUOUS PERIL — NO BOOZE, NICOTINE, DRUGS, OR SEX — BUT YOU GET A MAGIC WORD THAT TURNS YOU INTO A COMMON PISSANT AND YOU GET TO KEEP THE SUIT....)
CAN I FREE-LANCE THE LAWYER JOB?
BY ALL MEANS
I'LL TAKE IT.
CRASH!
AND SO BEGAN THE TRIAL THAT WAS TO BLAH BLAH BLA BLAH BLAH BLA BLAH BLA BLAH BLA
The Elderberry Conscience
EARLY
TRAGIC PLIGHT OF ISHMEL A NATION WEEPS!
SPECIAL ISHMEL ISSUE!
LADY WEEPS TO DEATH
I LOVE YOU
POPE ISSUES HISTORIC ISHMEL IAN BULL


ISHMAEL HADN'T HEARD ABOUT THE REACTIONARY "ANTI-NEWT BACKLASH..."
A FREE MAN AT LAST!
B'LIEVE I'LL GO SEE A CITY!
YONDER...
THERE HE IS!!! LET'S GIT HIM....
AH HATES NEWTS
DAYUM NEWT! AH'LL GIT YEW!
CHEBO
GRAB!
SQUEEEEE
WOW! IT'S ISHMAEL! FAR OUT! HEY-ISHMAEL! WOW!
LIKEWISE
SPQR
AND SO, AS THE SUN FLASHES DOWN, WE FIND OUR HERO AMID FRIENDS AND GOOD CHEER

ATOMIC COMIC STRIPS ARE FOR HEADS ONLY.

HUNT ST. BLUES

OR "DON'T CLAP, THROW QUARTERS"

MORE COMPETITION FOR WHATS HIS NAME? (CRUMB)

ATOMIC KOMIX

FREE

ATOMIC COMIC STRIPS ARE NOW FEATURING A FREE GIVE-AWAY OF A FUCK-ROGERS ZAP GUN. ZAP AMMUNITION INCLUDED. NOT VALID IN U.S.A.

by Stooned

OUR STORY TAKES PLACE IN SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA AND INVOLVES ANOTHER DISTURBED INDIVIDUAL FROM THE ESTABLISHMENT.

IMAGINE ME A WEALTHY BUSINESS-MAN CATCHING A BUMS' DISEASE.... THE CLAP!

THIS IS JUST TOO INCREDIBLE TO BELIEVE. A MAN OF MY SOCIAL STATUS...

HAVE TO GET MY SHOTS SOON. THIS PAIN IS STARTING TO GET TO ME....

GOT TO STOP PUTTING OFF MY SHOTS. I AM GETTING HORNY AS HELL.

HUNT ST.

DAYS LATER

MABY I'LL GET MY SHOTS TOMORROW...

JUNE 1969

M	T	W	T	F	S	S
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30						

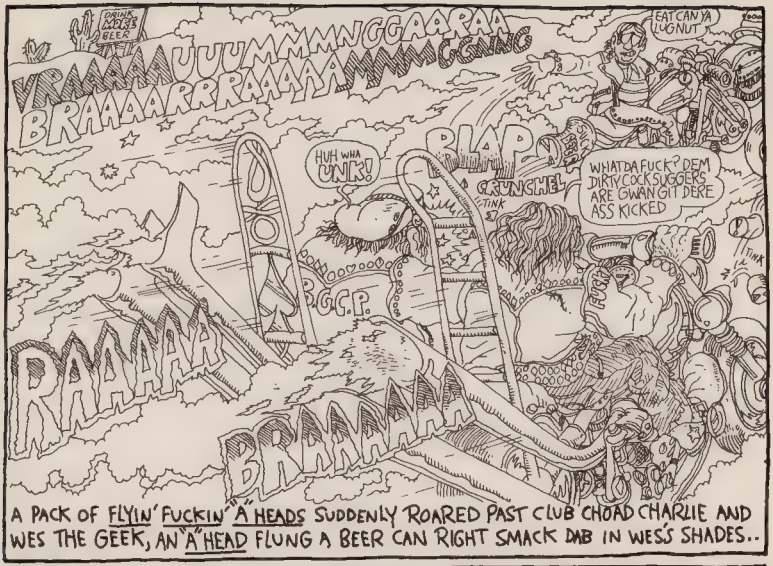
WEEKS LATER

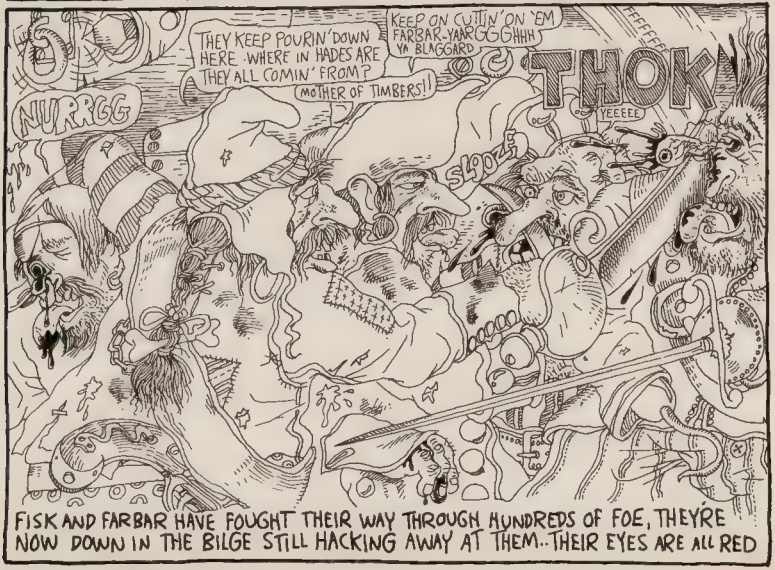
I'LL HAVE TO GET MY V.D. SHOTS TOMORROW. DON'T WANT TO PUT OFF.

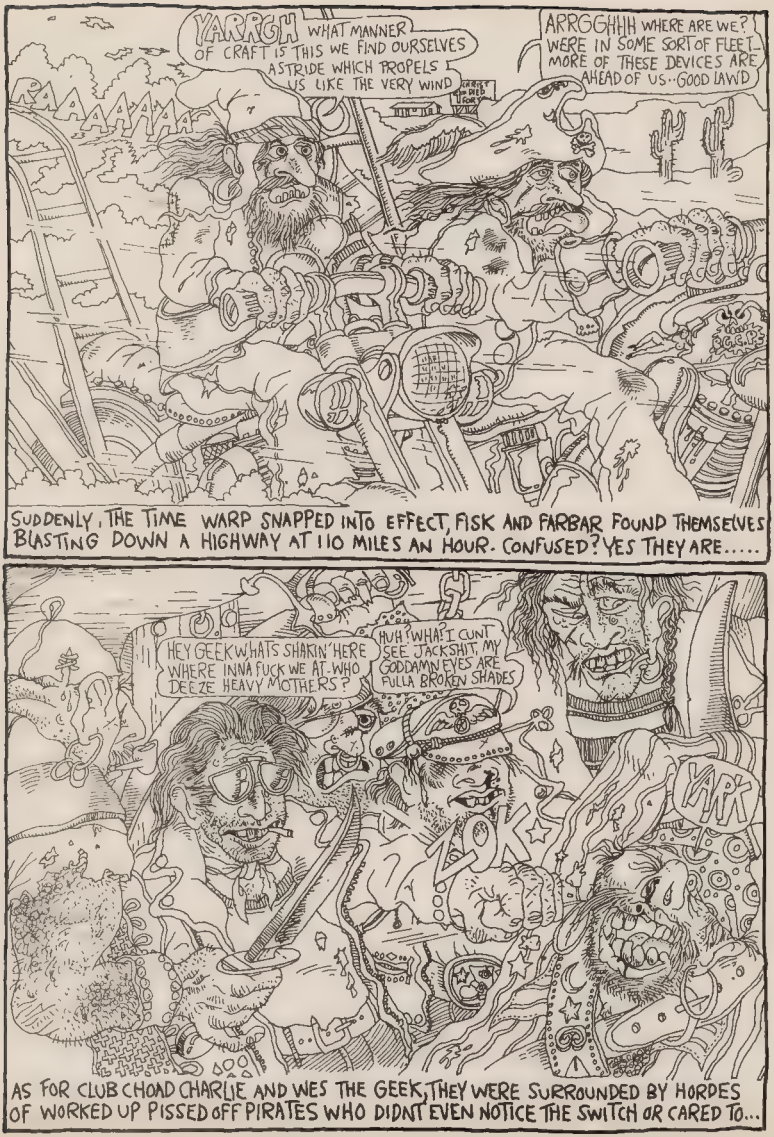
NOW OUR WEALTHY BUSINESS-MAN FROM THE ESTABLISHMENT HAS THE BALLS TO GET HIS V.D. SHOTS....

I LOVE MY JOB. HE,HE,HE,HE!

TIME WARP TALES
S. CLAY WILSON. 1969 WELCOME TO CALIFORNIA, ACE
WADDOYA WANNA DO WES BABY? HOW BOUTA 'BEER ANNA BURGER NEXT PLACE WE SEE? HUH?
YEAH I CAN DIG WASHIN DE ZEUGLY ASS TASTIN' BUGS DOWN. PHAW CHRIST
VRAAAAAAP
BRAAAAAAAA
A DOUBLE NOTHIN' LINE RIFF.
CLUB CHOAD CHARLIE AND WES THE GEEK OF THE BLOOD GULCH CHOPPER PILOTS WERE BURNIN' ON DOWN THE ROAD ONE HOT DAY, RAPPING ABOVE THE ROAR OF THEIR ENGINES.
YARRGGH LETS LEAVE THESE LEMON-SUCKING LUBBERS ALL IN CHUNKS ALL STREWN ALL OVER DA DECK, FISK!
WIBBLE WIBBLE
THEY KEEP POURIN' IN,— MY CUTLASS ARM IS GROWIN' WEARY OF SPLITIN' HEADS
YA NNNNGG
SNAK!!
FAP
IN ANOTHER TIME ZONE, WE FIND TWO INSANE PIRATES, FISK ELLINGTON RUTLEDGE AND FARBAR BEESTON MIXING IT UP WITH SOME MEAN ASS FOE BUCCANEERS.....


DRINK MORE BEER
VRAAAAAUUUMMMNGGAARAA
BRAAAARRRAAAAAMMMGGANG
EAT CAN YA LUGNUT
HUH WHA UNK!
BLAP
CRUNCHEL
TINK
WHAT DA FUCK? DEM DIRTY COCK SUGGERS ARE GWAN GIT DERE ASS KICKED
B.G.C.P.
RAAAAAA
BRAAAAAA
TINK
A PACK OF FLYIN' FUCKIN' "A" HEADS SUDDENLY ROARED PAST CLUB CHOAD CHARLIE AND WES THE GEEK, AN "A" HEAD FLUNG A BEER CAN RIGHT SMACK DAB IN WES'S SHADES..


THEY KEEP POURIN' DOWN HERE. WHERE IN HADES ARE THEY ALL COMIN' FROM?
KEEP ON CUTTIN' ON 'EM FARBAR-YAARGGGHHH YA BLAGGARD
MOTHER OF TIMBERS!!
NURRGG
THOK
YEEEEE
SLOOZE
FISK AND FARBAR HAVE FOUGHT THEIR WAY THROUGH HUNDREDS OF FOE, THEY'RE NOW DOWN IN THE BILGE STILL HACKING AWAY AT THEM.. THEIR EYES ARE ALL RED


YARRGH WHAT MANNER OF CRAFT IS THIS WE FIND OURSELVES ASTRIDE WHICH PROPELS US LIKE THE VERY WIND
ARRGGHHH WHERE ARE WE? WERE IN SOME SORT OF FLEET. MORE OF THESE DEVICES ARE AHEAD OF US..GOOD LAWD
RAAAAAAA
SUDDENLY, THE TIME WARP SNAPPED INTO EFFECT, FISK AND FARBAR FOUND THEMSELVES BLASTING DOWN A HIGHWAY AT 110 MILES AN HOUR. CONFUSED? YES THEY ARE.....
HEY GEEK WHATS SHAKIN' HERE WHERE INNA FUCK WE AT-WHO DEEZE HEAVY MOTHERS?
HUH! WHA? I CUNT SEE JACKSHIT, MY GODDAMN EYES ARE FULLA BROKEN SHADES
YARK
AS FOR CLUB CHOAD CHARLIE AND WES THE GEEK, THEY WERE SURROUNDED BY HORDES OF WORKED UP PISSED OFF PIRATES WHO DIDNT EVEN NOTICE THE SWITCH OR CARED TO...

THE PIRATES, IN THEIR FEARFUL BEWILDERMENT, CLUTCHED HARD AT THE HANDLEBARS, ACCIDENTALLY TWISTING THE THROTTLES ON FULL, THEY PLOWED INTO THE "A" HEADS!

BACK AT THE SHIP, CHARLIE AND WES WERE GETTIN' THEIR ASS STOMPED BY THE FRENZIED PIRATES - WHO WERE BIGGER, UGLIER, AND MEANER THAN HOLY SHIT...

WHAP! THE TIME WARP FLIPPED WES AND CHARLIE BACK INTO THE WORLD OF CHOPPERS WHERE THEY FOUND FISK AND FARBAR FIGHTING WITH THE "A" HEADS IN A TANGLE OF WRECKAGE.

THE FINAL TWIST OF THE TIME WARP LANDED FISK, FARBAR, CHARLIE, WES, AND A BATCH OF CONFUSED "A" HEADS, ALL FIGHTING, ABOARD SHIP, WHERE THEY DUKED IT OUT WITH EACH OTHER WAY PAST DAWN.

The Greater Bay Area Midgets' Society Presents:

THE CONTINUING DRAMA OF THE:

BIBLE

the story so far: see Yellow Dogs 7, 8, and 9-10. Remember Hop Frog's machine has reduced all persons over 4 ft. to 2 in. Only dwarfs remain normal size.

to be concluded

LIKE FLOWERS??

THEN YOU'LL LOVE THE

NATIONAL GUARD

★ WEAR A GENUINE U.S. ARMY GAS MASK!

★ WEAR SHINY BLACK BOOTS!

★ HOLD AN ACTUAL ARMY SURPLUS M-1 RIFLE! (BAYONET INCLUDED)

★ WEAR AN OLIVE-DRAB UNIFORM WITH COLORFUL INSIGNIA AND LOTS OF BUTTONS!

★ TRAVEL TO SUCH EXOTIC PLACES AS WATTS, BERKELEY, AND SAN JOSE.

★ VISIT CAMPUSES, SCHOOLS AND OTHER DISORDERS!

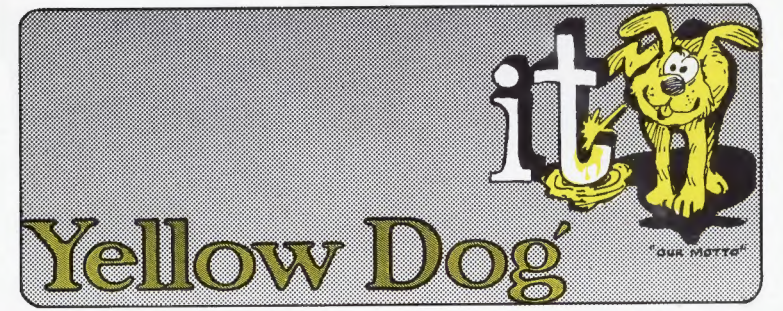
★ BE WHERE THE ACTION IS!

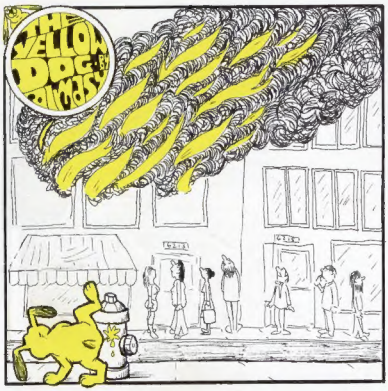
FOR MOTHER, GOD, AND COUNTRY

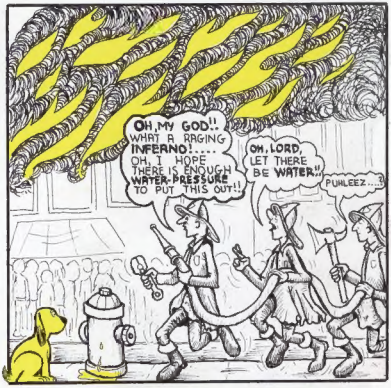
JOIN TODAY

AND MAKE OLD MEN PROUD!

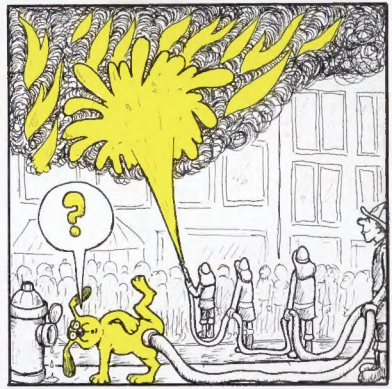
... WE GUARANTEE YOU'LL SEE LOTS OF FLOWERS, AND MAYBE EVEN AN AGING MOVIE STAR★


it
Yellow Dog
"OUR MOTTO"


THE YELLOW DOG ALWAYS


OH, MY GOD!! WHAT A RAGING INFERNO!.... OH, I HOPE THERE IS ENOUGH WATER PRESSURE TO PUT THIS OUT!!
OH, LORD, LET THERE BE WATER!!
PUHLEEZ...

drip?
THERE IS NO WATER!
OH, NO !!! THE PRESSURE IS TOO LOW!
WHAT WILL WE DO?!!
NO WATER!
WE CAN'T PUT THE FIRE OUT!....
THE WHOLE CITY'S GONNA BURN DOWN!!
SOB
SOB
WAIL
MOAN
CRY
GROAN
HMMMM
DRIP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UNITY
LET FREEDOM RING
peace
S
S
ANOTHER TRIP THROUGH
THE UNDERGROUND WITH
THE DREGS